ELEVEN

997 A.D.
THERE IT IS! CASTLE WYVERN!
HOME, SWEET, DECIMATED HOME...
GARGOYLES
CLAN-BUILDING

AND THERE'S GOLIATH... TAKING HIS THOUSAND-YEAR NAP.
HIS HALF OF THE PHOENIX GATE SHOULD BE IN HIS POUCH...
...AND THE GATE'S THE ONLY WAY I'M GETTING BACK TO MY CENTURY.
BUT BROOKLYN... ISN'T THIS YOUR CENTURY?
HUH. I GUESS IT ISN'T, MARY. NOT ANYMORE.
EITHER WAY, I NEED THE GATE TO GET YOU AND FINELLA TO SAFETY.
THE GRIMORUM ARCANORUM MUST BE PROTECTED...

"...IT CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!"
HOLD THE GLASS STRAIGHT, BOY.
YES, MY LORD.
AH, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT...

CHAPTER ELEVEN: TYRANTS

...YOU SUMMONED US?
I DID, MAIL BRIGTI. OUR ARMIES ARE ASSEMBLED?

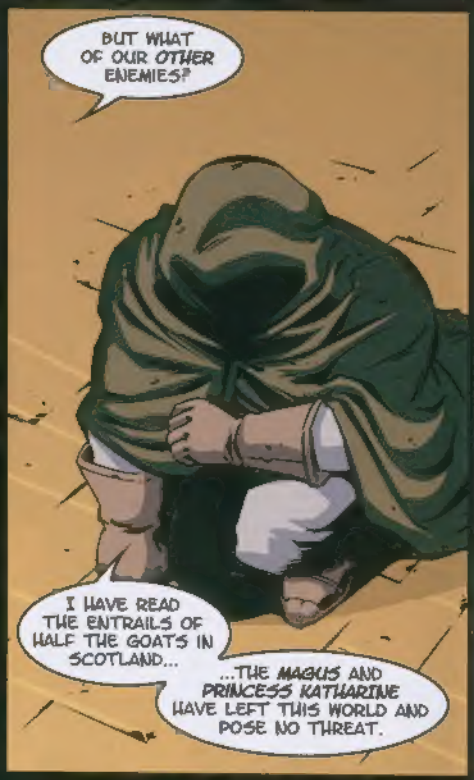
YES, MY LIEGE. AND MARCHING TOWARD RATHVERAMOEN TO RENDEZVOUS WITH YOUR IRISH FORCES.
EXCELLENT. RIDE TO THEIR HEAD. WE WILL FOLLOW APACE.
AS YOU COMMAND. GILLECOMGAIN, COME.

NO, BRIGTI. WE WILL KEEP YOUR BOY BY OUR SIDE.
WE FIND HIM USEFUL.

YOU HAVE LEAVE TO GO, BRIGTI.
THANK YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS.

NOW, BROTHER VALMONT ...

OUR ARMIES WILL CRUSH THE GRIM.
...SILENCING THE MALE LINE OF THE THREE BROTHERS ONCE AND FOR ALL.
HIS SON BODHE AND COUSIN MAOL CHALVIM WILL BE EXECUTED...


BUT WHAT OF OUR OTHER ENEMIES?
I HAVE READ THE ENTRAILS OF HALF THE GOATS IN SCOTLAND...
...THE MAGUS AND PRINCESS KATHARINE HAVE LEFT THIS WORLD AND POSE NO THREAT.

AND THE WITNESS? THE BOY TOM?
WITH THEM OR DEAD.

BUT THE GRIMORUM REMAINS IN SCOTLAND. OF THAT I AM SURE.
IF WE CANNOT RECOVER IT...

"...WE MUST PREPARE TO FACE IT."
OKAY, THIS IS JUST FREAKY.

"FREAKY." YEAH, THAT'S A GOOD ADJECTIVE.

WAY BETTER THAN HORRIFIC OR TRAUMATIZING OR SOUL-KILLING.
FEELS LIKE MY HEART'S TURNING TO STONE...

...AND LIKE HAKON'S TAKING A MACE TO IT.
B-BROOKLYN... IN THIS FUTURE OF YOURS...

...HAVE YOU SEEN MY SON, TOM?
GOLIATH HAS. TOM'S SAFE. IN FACT, HE KINDA MARRIED THE--

MARRIED?! MY LITTLE TOM?!

UH, MAYBE I SHOULD KEEP MY BIG BEAK SHUT.
GOLIATH SAID THE TIMESTREAM'S *INVIOLABLE*, BUT I BETTER NOT TAKE CHANCES...
MAN, WE ARE SUCH A *PAIN* WHEN WE'RE ASLEEP...
HOW DOES ELISA STAND IT?
CAREFUL NOW... DON'T KNOCK THE BIG GUY OVER...
AH, MAN, I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...
...THE STUPID *HUMILITY* SPELL TURNED THE POUCH TO STONE ALONG WITH GOLIATH'S CLOTHES.
CAN'T RISK CRACKING IT OPEN. THE CRACKS MIGHT SPREAD.

:SIGH:
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS MY CENTURY AGAIN AFTER ALL
LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING THE OTHER HALF OF THE GATE---
"—OR CONFRONTING THE WITCH THAT HAS IT."
THEY'RE ALL DEAD

DEAD?! WHO'S DEAD?!
THE ENTIRE SRUIGHLEA CELL.
SEVEN GARGOYLES AND A BEAST
REDUCED TO RUBBLE BY THE HUMANS.
WE. WE SHOULD HOLD A WIND CEREMONY
NO, LITTLE ONE WE SHOULD KILL THEM.
WE SHOULD KILL THEM ALL
"IT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD TO VIEW THE GARGOYLES AS OUR SAVIORS—"

—BUT CONSTANTINE'S EDICTS HAVE DRIVEN THEM ALL INTO HIDING.

WE CAN'T FIND THEM, COUSIN
THEN YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THIS

SEE, MAOL, ASK AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE

WHOA MAGUS. STEADY, OLD GIRL.

YOU RISK MUCH COMING HERE, LADY FINELLA.
YOU HAVE EVERY REASON TO CURSE ME, PRINCE MAOL CHALVIM.
THOUGH I NEVER MEANT YOUR FATHER ANY HARM.
I BEAR MUCH BLAME FOR HIS ASSASSINATION.
BUT WE MUST PUT SUCH ENMITIES ASIDE.
CONSTANTINE USED ME TO LURE KING KENNETH TO HIS DEATH
USE WHAT I OFFER NOW AGAINST CONSTANTINE. AND WE SHALL BOTH BE SATISFIED.
THE LADY SPEAKS WISELY, CUZ WE NEED ALL THE ALLIES WE CAN GET
MAYHAPS WHAT DO YOU OFFER, LADY?

SUNSET
ASSEMBLE YOUR ARMY AT RATHAVERAMOEN, GRIM
I'LL SUPPLY THE REINFORCEMENTS
YOU'RE GOING TO SEARCH FOR HER?
BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID SHE WAS A MONSTER.
SHE IS. BUT IF I'M CAREFUL – AND KEEP MY TEMPER--- WE CAN USE THAT
YOU DON'T SOUND VERY SURE DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN?
TOO MUCH T.V TOO FEW HISTORY BOOKS
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN A GIANT FLAMING MAGICAL TIME-TRAVELING BIRD IS GONNA SWALLOW YOU WHOLE AND SPIT YOU OUT IN THE TENTH CENTURY!
SO HIT THOSE BOOKS, KIDS!

FOOL!
ARE YOU TRYING TO DESTROY THE WHOLE CLAN OR JUST—
YOU!!

YOU ACCUSE ME OF DESTROYING THE CLAN?!!
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE FROM WYVERN!
BY THE DRAGON, YOU SURVIVED WYVERN!!
CHILL, BROOK GET A GRIP
REMEMBER, THIS IS DEMONA CLASSIC TENTH CENTURY AND
AND STILL THE TRAITOR WHO CAUSED THE WYVERN MASSACRE!!

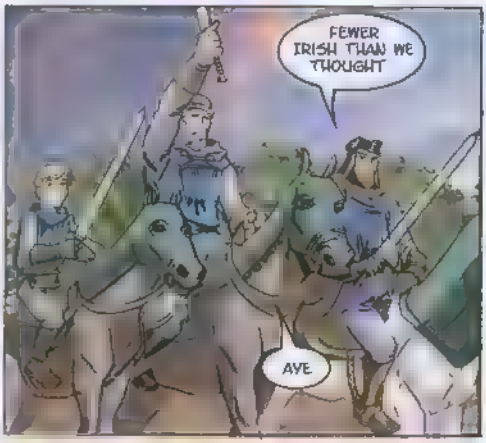
APOLOGIES YOUNG WARRIOR! I THOUGHT YOU WERE FROM MY CLAN. MY NEW CLAN!
BUT TELL ME, PLEASE. HOW DID YOU SURVIVE?
I. WAS IN THE ROOKERY
THE ROOKERY, OF COURSE! AND YOUR BROTHERS. THEY WERE SENT DOWN TOO! DID THEY--
YES... BUT THE MAGUS TURNED THEM TO STONE WITH GOLIATH AND HUD--
--AND THE OLD SOLDIER
THE HUMANS! THOSE THEY DON'T DESTROY THEY CURSE!
CAN'T HELP NOTICING YOU ESCAPED BOTH FATES.
I... I WAS IN THE FOREST I--
DOESN'T MATTER IT'S JUST "GREAT" WE BOTH SURVIVED--
--BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HELP

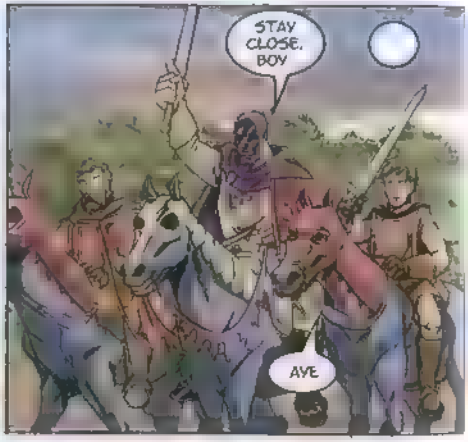
I CANNOT BELIEVE THE GRIM'S SIDE HAS NOT A SINGLE SORCERER TO WIELD THE GRIMORUM.
INCLUDING YOU, LADY YOU KNOW NO MAGIC
BUT I KNOW LATIN.
I SAW THE MAGUS -- THE MAN, NOT THE HORSE -- CAST THIS ONE SPELL.
IF I CAN DUPLICATE HIS EFFORTS.
SOUNDS DANGEROUS, MILADY
AND OF COURSE WE HARDLY WANT TO INVOLVE OURSELVES IN ANYTHING DANGEROUS

RATHVERAMOEN
YOUR HIGHNESS, A MESSENGER FROM THE GRIM..
..WHO SENDS WORD HIS FORCES WILL MEET YOU ON THE BATTLEFIELD AT SUNSET
WHAT AN EXCELLENT MESSAGE WHAT AN EXCELLENT MESSENGER
KILL HIM
STOP!! YOU CAN'T!! THE RULES OF WAR!!
AS WE UNDERSTAND IT THE KING MAKES THE RULES..

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, MY BOY?
OH, YES, YOUR MAJESTY!

THE SUN SETS STAY BEHIND THE LINES, LADY
AND IF IT GOES BADLY-- BURN THAT BOOK!


FEWER IRISH THAN WE THOUGHT
AYE


STAY CLOSE, BOY
AYE

FOR SCOTLAND!!

FOR THE KING!!

YOUR ARMY IS OUTFLANKED, TRAITOR.
AND YET THE SUN HAS SET ON YOUR REIGN, TYRANT.

NEXT: CLAN-BUILDING ...CONCLUDES.